Prince What wouldst thou thinke of me if I ſhould weep?

Poynes I woulde thincke thee a moſt princely hypocrite.

Prince It would bee euery mans thought, and thou arte a bleſſed felow, to thinke as euery man thinkes, neuer a mans thought in the world, keepes the rode way better then thine, euerie man would thinke me an hypocrite indeede, and what accites your moſt worſhipfull thought to thinke ſo?

Poynes Why becauſe you haue been ſo lewd and ſo much engraffed to Falſtaffe. *Prince* And to thee.

Poynes By this light I am well ſpoke on, I can heare it with my owne eares the worſt that they can ſay of me is that I am a ſecond brother, and that I am a proper fellow of my hands, and thoſe two things I confeſſe I cannot helpe: by the maſſe here comes Bardolfe.

Enter Bardolfe and boy.

Prince And the boy that I gaue Falſtaffe, a had him from me Chriſtian, and looke if the fat villaine haue not transformd him Ape.

Bard. God ſaue your grace.

Prince And yours moſt noble Bardolfe.

Poynes Come you vertuous aſſe, you baſhfull foole, muſt you be bluſhing, wherefore bluſh you now? what a maidenly man at armes are you become? iſt ſuch a matter to get a pottle-pots maidenhead?

Boy A calls me enow my Lord, through a red lattice, and I could diſcerne no part of his face from the window, at laſt I ſpied his eies, and me thought he had made two holes in the ale wiues peticote and ſo peept through.

Prince Has not the boy profited?

Bard. Away you horſon vpright rabble, away.

Boy Away you raſcally Altheas dreame, away.

Prince Inſtruct vs boy, what dreame boy?

Boy Mary my lord, Althea dreampt ſhe was deliuered of a firebrand, and therefore I call him her dreame.

Prince A crownes worth of good interpretation there tis boy.

Poines